

NOTE AND COMMENT

The Government has carried the country by a majority, which when all the returns of Monday's polling are in and the five deferred elections are held, will likely prove about equal to that in the last House. It was evident from the first that the only chance which the Opposition had was by making a sweep in Ontario. Their hope of doing this was founded on the crushing victory of the Whitney forces in June last. But, as has been pointed out from time to time on this page, a deduction from the result of the provincial elections was very unsafe. Mr. Whitney's government had met with favor from all moderate men, who are not afflicted with extreme party prejudice. He gave few opportunities to his opponents to make up the ground which they had lost during their long and unavailing struggle to keep a discredited administration in power. So far as provincial politics were concerned, the Liberals fought with little heart. But when it came to those of the Dominion, they stood behind a strong government and a strong leader, who, even in Ontario, was capable of swaying large sections of the electorate by his eloquence and his general personality. They had, moreover, as the principal director of their campaign, one of the strongest men whom Sir Wilfrid has ever attracted to his banner, Hon. Mr. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals. The Premier drew an ace without a doubt when he secured the services of this recent recruit. If the Liberals make a better showing from Ontario in the next House, as it appears they will, it is Mr. Graham who is in a very large measure responsible. He has provided what Ontario Liberalism has been deplorably lacking in for some years, a leader who combines integrity, intelligence and energy. It may be a trifle early to venture the prophecy, but the Saturday News firmly believes that if life and strength hold out, Mr. Graham will yet be the head of the Liberal party in the Dominion.

As for Quebec, the returns do not indicate that the Premier is losing his grip there. It is likely that in the next House he will have one or two seats in Quebec to the good.

In Nova Scotia, where a clean sweep was made in 1904, the Conservatives now have six seats, in New Brunswick instead of five they have two, and in Prince Edward Island one instead of three. Such a record as was established by Mr. Fielding at the last general election it was hardly reasonable to expect would be maintained. New Brunswick was another surprise. Here also the Conservatives had very recently carried everything before them in a provincial election. The result is bound to increase the prestige of Mr. Pugsley very considerably. It does not indicate that much faith was put in the recent charges preferred against him, though it must not be taken as obviating the necessity of thoroughly investigating them. Mr. Pugsley's career had been such as to naturally arouse considerable suspicion as to the wisdom of admitting him to the cabinet. If Sir Wilfrid is wise, he will not let the fact that his new colleague has proven a good election-winner blind him to the necessity of assuring the country that there was nothing in the accusations that were hurled at him.

Prince Edward Island, in the days of Liberal Opposition when Sir Louis Davies was the head of the party there and in the Maritime provinces generally, used to return a solid Liberal contingent. Now it shows a decided tendency to go back to its old allegiance.

The severest reverses sustained by the government were in Manitoba

and British Columbia. Mr. Sifton carried by a narrow majority his own riding of Brandon, the scene of great triumphs of other years; a Liberal was elected in Selkirk by a close squeeze, while one in Provencher had an easy time of it. Of the character of the contest in the latter constituency the names of the candidates, Dr. Mulloy, Liberal, and Mr. Lariviere, Conservative, give a pretty fair indication. Outside of these three constituencies, the Conservatives had everything their own way. In Winnipeg they rolled up a majority of two thousand, did almost as well proportionately in the other ridings and converted a Liberal majority of four seats in the province into a minority of that figure. In Dauphin, Mr. Burrows, who occupied so large a place in Mr. Ames' course of lectures, went down before Mr. Glen Campbell, a prominent member of the local House for some years past.

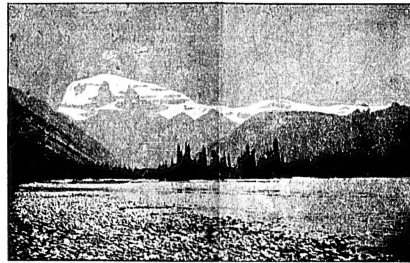
What effect the Manitoba result will have on the future of Mr. Sifton is an interesting conjecture. Will it confirm him in the desire attributed to him to retire altogether from the game, in which he has occupied such a big part in the West during the past fifteen years, or so? Or will it merely stir his fighting blood and make him desire to regain the prestige which he has apparently lost? He is still in his forties and there is a chance for him still to play a considerable part in public affairs.

In British Columbia it cannot be said that the government reverses were unexpected. In the four constituencies where polling took place, three Conservatives were elected. Ralph Smith was re-elected in Nanaimo, but Hon. Mr. Templeman went down by a few votes in Victoria. No party could expect success which adopted the attitude of the Liberals of British Columbia. The government had, as we think all reasonable men should admit, effected a most satisfactory solution of the question of Oriental immigration. It was placed in a position of great difficulty. It had both imperial and national interests to consider as well as those of the province directly affected. While fully safeguarding the former, it was able to accomplish the actual results that the people out at the coast were aiming at. It saw to it that the immigration was kept within such limits that it would not be properly considered a hardship. The Liberal candidates, if they had been wise, would have stood by the government in its policy. There must be a very large element among the people of British Columbia, who are willing to recognize the need of moving carefully in the matter and not giving needless offense to the allies of the Motherland. But instead of standing by the Government, of which they were nominally supporters, they vied with their rivals in appealing to the strongest anti-Asiatic prejudices. Their position was an inconsistent one and they fully deserved all that they received on Monday last.

In Saskatchewan, the Liberals carried eight seats and at the time of writing it looks as if they may have carried a ninth, Qu'Appelle. One election, that in Prince Albert, is deferred.

In Alberta the four northern constituencies are Liberal. Hon. Mr. Oliver's exact majority has yet to be determined, but the indications are that it will be somewhere between 1500 and 2000. The city of Edmonton he carried by 661. To most people the result was a foregone conclusion. It was recognized how important to the future of the city and the district the continuance of the railway policy of the government was, while the services which the Minister of the Interior had rendered over so long a period of years were too many to be over-looked. His address at the Thistle Rink on Saturday evening, in which he laid emphasis on the peril that was involved at this stage of the develop-

The Attempt on Mount Robson



A view of the highest peak in the Rockies which is in full view of the Grand Trunk Pacific, west of Edmonton.

Not till the recent visit of Dr. A. P. Coleman of the University of Toronto to Edmonton on his return from an unsuccessful attempt to scale Mount Robson, were a large number of the people of this part of Alberta made aware of the fact that to the west of the provincial capital and in full view of the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, towers the highest peak in the Rockies. Robson is between 13,000 and 14,000 feet high and to the south are several other mountains, which would serve to dwarf the peaks that are a source of so much attractiveness along the line of the C.P.R. It is evident that the new transcontinental will have claims to cut in on the ground of the scenic value of the route as well as because of the easy grades by which transportation from the prairies to Pacific tide-water may be secured economically. Of the attempt to reach the summit of Mount Robson, the Canadian Courier had this to say in a recent issue:

"While here and there a learned professor gets a public appointment that throws him in touch with practical life, now and then one goes to the wild outpost places and beyond in search of that something which neither governments nor books are able to afford. Such a scholar is Dr. A. P. Coleman, professor of geology in Toronto University, who has climbed more mountains than any other professor in America and has fair to rival the great scientist Tyndall, whose exploits were in the Alps. Professor Coleman has confined his attention to the Canadian Rockies. How many mountains he has scaled no one has publicly recorded. He has just returned, however, from another try at the famous Mount Robson, said to be the highest peak in the northwest ranges of the Rockies. This same peak, with his brother Mr. Lucien Q. Coleman of Morley in the foothills, the professor tried last summer, but was prevented by snowstorms from getting more than three or four thousand feet up. This year he went farther; reached eleven thousand with more to follow. This mainly inaccessible peak is near the headwaters of the Fraser on the other side of the Yellowhead Pass. No one has ever scaled it. Last year a party of ambitious United States were rumored

to be heading that way; and it was to head them off that the somewhat venerable Professor organized his train of pack ponies out in the foothills at the ranch of his brother and got in there at the headwaters of the Saskatchewan and beyond. In this country these brothers held little less than Paradise. They are ardent and almost celebrated mountaineers, years and years trekking off together from that ranch up into the blue fastnesses that speak eternally to the thoughtful mind; the alluring imbragios of peak upon peak reaching back into infinite in the blue haze and among the caravans of white clouds; the sunlit, dazzling tops that kindle the eye of age and make a man of books take kindly and eagerly to pack ponies, spiked boots and alpenstocks. So they are going it, these two; the everlasting lure of the high and the wild places that calls louder than the cloister to Professor Coleman. Some of the knight-errantry there is about, these Colemans. They have somewhat to seek and to get before they stop. Already they have scaled many mountains; Robson being yet two thousand feet higher than they have been able to go. Next summer—well, one can only conjecture what may happen from the practical words of the Professor to a western reporter concerning the trip:

"The Mount Robson Glacier is one of the greatest in the Canadian Rockies," he said. "At one time we were fifteen or sixteen hours on a great field of ice and snow without touching or seeing any early or rocks." We succeeded in obtaining a great deal of interesting geological information, especially as regards the glacier, which has never been visited by white men before. We also mapped out several hundred square miles of country hitherto not appearing on any map, including the headwaters of Moose River, Grand Forks River and Smoky River. The two first named belong to British Columbia, but the latter belongs to Alberta. In one place we also mapped out part of the boundary between Alberta and British Columbia. The line runs right across the glacier and is not definitely marked, but there is hardly likely to be any boundary dispute at any time. Part of the water from the glacier runs down in British Columbia, and part into Alberta."

men of the Grand Trunk Pacific enterprise in a change of those who were directing the policy of the Canadian people, proved most effective.

In Victoria the government candidate, Mr. White, had a majority of five hundred, not as large as was looked for, while in Strathcona Dr. McIntyre made a much better showing than was counted on. It is evident that the candidate, placed in the field by a section of the farmers of the constituency, Mr. Anderson, did not draw as heavily from the doctor as was feared by his own friends. The victory is well-deserved. Dr. McIntyre has been an excellent type of representative and should have career of much usefulness before him.

Dr. Clark proved a winner in Red Deer by a majority of several hundred. Out of the result in no other constituency in the Dominion does the Saturday News take so much satisfaction. No set of electors did themselves so much honor on Monday as those of Red Deer. As was pointed out a week ago, Dr. Clark appeared to them solely on the strength of his ideas. He discarded the ordinary practices of the Canadian campaigner and goes to Ottawa, not because those who chose

him consider him a good fellow, who makes himself an agreeable enterprise in election times and throws around all kinds of promises and other inducements for people to vote for him, but because he stands for principles that they have at heart and they realize that he will prove an effective spokesman of their opinions. His victory was one for political intelligence. It is by putting up men of his stamp and seeing that they are elected, that we can most effectively promote the cause of good government in Canada. That he will make a profound impression at Ottawa and prove a source of the greatest strength to the West as a whole, the Saturday News has every confidence.

In Calgary, as we predicted, Mr. McCarthy carried the riding easily. Apart from the result in the country generally it would have been a misfortune if he had been defeated. He stands for what is best in his party and should be able to play a prominent as well as useful part in its affairs. There is a great deal to be done before Conservatism can be made the effective national force that it once was and men of Mr. McCarthy's stamp are badly needed in aiding the process.

From McLeod and Medicine Hat, the returns have been late in coming in and until Wednesday these seats were claimed by both parties. In the former it now appears, however, that Mr. Herron has been re-elected. His personal popularity and the close attention which he has given to his duties are responsible for his return. In Medicine Hat the Conservatives had a very strong candidate in Mr. Magrath, who made so strong an appeal to the people of the town that the result in the country districts, where Mr. Simmon's strength lay, could not offset the advantage.

As to the general result, the Saturday News is confident that the country has made no mistake. It was no time for changing horses. The Conservatives entered the campaign without a constructive policy. Mr. Borden could give no satisfactory assurance that his own ideas were also his party's ideas. The Conservatives can never hope to regain the position that they once held till they cease appealing to one set of electors, as Dr. Reame did at Montreal, on the ground that the Liberals have secured the rights of Catholic citizens, while in another part of the country they represent the government as under the domination of the papal delegate. They must stop appealing to the West on low tariff, and to the east on high protectionist grounds. They must come to some agreement on their railway policy. How was an elector to know what to expect of the party when Conservative candidates in Alberta said that the Grand Trunk Pacific would, no matter what the result of the election, be pushed for all that it was worth, while a leader of what appears to be the most powerful wing of the party, the Attorney-general of Manitoba, denounces the project in its entirety. Mr. Campbell's speech may have helped the Conservative cause in Manitoba but it utterly damned it in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

In the same way, there was need for the party to decide how, if returned to power, it would have the Hudson's Bay road built. The Conservatives of Alberta and Saskatchewan favored having the undertaking made a provincial one. Mr. Borden declared that as the head of the Federal government he would go on with it.

These are matters in regard to which a party must show an undivided front. That four or five years from now it will not be as much open to criticism in such respects is altogether likely. Mr. Borden, though his following in the next House will be no larger than in the last, will be found to carry more prestige. After the last general election he was without a seat. For a time it was uncertain whether it was worth while, for the sake of retaining him at the head of the party, to ask some one to step down in his favor. His position was necessarily one of weakness. Now he is returned from two constituencies, between which he will have to make his choice. If Mr. Foster had been left at home by the electors of North Toronto, they would have done the Conservative leader great service, but the constituencies represented in the last parliament by Messrs. Foster, Bennett and Lafarge, have relieved him of the dead weight of their presence among his following. His great need is a definite expression of the party's voice as to the principles for which it is to stand. The calling of a Conservative convention, such as that which the Liberals held in Ottawa in 1893, would work wonders in strengthening his hands.

As to the general effect on the party in power, the election places Sir Wilfrid Laurier at the height of his career. Meisner's great picture "Friedland" could be admirably adapted by a cartoonist to represent the situation after Monday's conflict, the figure of Laurier being substituted for that of Napoleon. The victory is the Premier's, the re-

sult of his genius for political leadership. In his case, as well as in Mr. Borden's, the electors did him service by leaving some supporters at home and by failing to do so in other cases lost an excellent opportunity. All the members of his cabinet were returned except Mr. Templeman, who was undoubtedly the weakest of his lieutenants. In King's, Nova Scotia, Sir Frederick Borden won out, after a hard fight. A defeat in this instance would have helped the cause of Liberalism. The Minister of Militia is no credit to the party and it is to be hoped that the constant rumors of his retirement may soon be realized. Such an event is all the more desirable in view of the fact that in Mr. E. M. MacDonald, who was re-elected in Pictou, a successor is at hand, who would prove a tower of the greatest strength to the administration.

From a business standpoint, elections are merely a necessary evil. There is no question of the disturbances which they cause on both sides of the line and it is fortunate that the contests in the two countries are disposed of at about the same time. In 1900, 1904 and 1908, the Dominion and presidential elections have been practically simultaneous and it is to be hoped that this condition continues to prevail. The fight between Bryan and Taft has for some reason awakened comparatively little interest in this country. The betting favors Taft strongly, but there are those who hold that a genuine surprise may be in store. A gentleman, who is usually well-informed in regard to American politics, during a recent visit to Edmonton ventured the prediction that Bryan would win. It is of interest to note on what he based his opinion. The Democratic party is united for the first time since 1892. The element in the electorate, which made Bryan such a decided possibility in 1896 and 1900 is still with him and in addition, so our informant stated, he is being strongly supported by a considerable section of the moneyed interests, opposed to the Roosevelt politics for which Taft stands. They argue that so far as radicalism goes there is little to choose between the two candidates, but that if Bryan is elected, he will not be able to accomplish anything for the reason that he will have the two houses of Congress against him. But Taft will not be harmless, judging by the way in which the presidential will has been imposed in the last two or three years on these bodies. Such an attitude is not unreasonable.

Edmonton in its municipal street railway, which this week commences operation, is launching out on what is in a very large measure a pioneer undertaking in this country. One thing is certain that if it is to be made a success, constant recourse must be had to the experience of the British Cities which have shown the way. If this is done, the one thing that must be impressed above all others on our minds is the importance of placing the control of our affairs in the hands of men of capacity and integrity. If the ward-heeler type of municipal politician is allowed the swing that he was in most other parts of the continent, none of our civic ownership enterprises have a ghost of a chance of ultimate success. It isn't a question whether this theory or that is the correct one. Neither public nor private ownership can be justified on abstract grounds. The former can become a source of profit, but just in the measure as the investment made by the city is handled, according to good business principles. Every time that we branch out along these lines, the greater the responsibility of the people is when they come to make their annual selection of a mayor and council board.

In view of the inauguration of the system in Edmonton, special interest attaches to a report which recently appeared in the English papers of the annual conference of the British Municipal Tramways' Association. (Continued on page 4)

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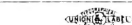
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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31

How Other Canadian
Elections Went

Following is the record of past
elections:

	1867.		
Ontario	36	47	
Quebec	20	45	
Nova Scotia	16	2	
New Brunswick	8	7	
Total	80	102	
	1872		
Ontario	50	38	
Quebec	27	38	
Nova Scotia	10	11	
New Brunswick	9	7	
Manitoba	1	3	
British Columbia	0	6	
Total	97	103	
	1874		
Ontario	64	24	
Quebec	33	32	
Nova Scotia	17	4	
New Brunswick	11	5	
Manitoba	2	2	
British Columbia	0	6	
Prince Edward Island	6	0	
Total	133	73	
	1878		
Ontario	29	59	
Quebec	20	45	
Nova Scotia	7	14	
New Brunswick	1	15	
Manitoba	1	3	
British Columbia	0	6	
Prince Edward Island	1	5	
Total	69	137	
	1882		
Ontario	38	54	
Quebec	17	48	
Nova Scotia	6	15	
New Brunswick	6	10	
Manitoba	3	2	
British Columbia	0	6	
Prince Edward Island	2	4	
Total	72	139	
	1887		
Ontario	38	54	
Quebec	29	36	
Nova Scotia	7	14	
New Brunswick	6	10	
Manitoba	1	4	
British Columbia	0	6	
Prince Edward Island	6	0	
Territories	0	4	
Total	87	128	
	1891		
Ontario	44	38	
Quebec	35	39	
Nova Scotia	5	16	
New Brunswick	3	13	
Manitoba	1	4	
British Columbia	0	6	
Prince Edward Island	4	2	
Territories	0	4	
Total	92	123	
	1896		
Ontario	48	43	
Quebec	49	16	
Nova Scotia	10	10	
New Brunswick	5	9	
Manitoba	2	4	
British Columbia	4	2	
Prince Edward Island	2	3	
Territories	4	0	
Total	124	93	
	1900		
Ontario	37	55	
Quebec	5	8	
Nova Scotia	15	5	
New Brunswick	9	5	
Manitoba	3	4	
British Columbia	4	2	
Prince Edward Island	3	2	
Territories	4	0	
Total	133	80	
	1904		
Ontario	38	48	
Quebec	51	11	
Nova Scotia	18	0	
New Brunswick	7	6	
Manitoba	7	3	
British Columbia	7	0	
Prince Edward Island	1	3	
Territories	7	4	
Yukon	0	1	
Total	139	76	

When the house dissolved, the
standing was approximately as fol-
lows:

	Libs.	Cons.
Ontario	38	48
Quebec	54	11

Nova Scotia	17	1
New Brunswick	8	5
Manitoba	7	3
British Columbia	7	0
Prince Edward Island	1	3
Alberta	2	2
Saskatchewan	5	2
Yukon	0	1
Total	139	76



If you want to be really amused,
pick up a bunch of week-old news-
papers the day after an election.
What horrible messes some people
have made of their reputations
as prophets? How many foolish
speeches it would be charity to let
fall into oblivion! I confess that
the humor of a campaign always
appealed to me more strongly than
its serious issues. But you can't be
a newspaper reader and not know
that it is far from a laughing mat-
ter to a great many. The other day
I came across an editorial article in
the *McLeod Chronicle*, which I think
is worth copying.

"The editor of this paper," it
reads, "wishes to state to the public
without fear or favor, that the sys-
tem of persecution which is being
waged against him by these hide-
bound narrow-minded politicians, is
unjust and uncalled for."

"He wishes further to state that
— a gentleman who should be
above such things (that is if he did
credit to his responsible and honor-
able position) has publicly insulted
the editor of this little sheet; did
upon one occasion come into the
Chronicle office at nearly twelve
o'clock at night and make a threat
that he would put the paper out of
business, and that on other occa-
sions since, he has made the same
threat."

"He even went so far as to inform
the editor of this paper that he had
bought the shack the plant is now in
and which by the way the editor of
this paper is being bled for to the
extent of \$35 per month), and asked
how soon the plant could be moved
out of the building. He know-
ing was stating an untruth and it was
done merely as a threat, because
the owner of the building containing
the Chronicle plant, at the instiga-
tion of some of that brilliant bar-
rister — who so ably defended the
partisan political Judge at Mr.
's meeting the other night, has at
the time of the writing of this editorial
a bailiff in charge of this office,
because forsooth one month's rent
of \$35 is four days past due."

"In fact that brilliant barrister
is making threats to the writer and
his employees that if certain condi-
tions are not complied forthwith, he
will have the entire force in jail as
though they were the greatest scul-
lions on earth."

"This makes the second time this
radical method has been adopted so
it doesn't look as though the *Chroni-
cle* has received a timber limit, does
it?"

"Other matters will probably be
brought to light later and some of
them of a sensational nature. The
editor of this little sheet, which
seems to be stirring certain people
to the very core, just wished to say
these few words to inform the
people of the despicable methods
being used by the professional leaders
of the party of *McLeod*. In
conclusion just one more word. It
may be just possible for — with
his money, and the influence he has
with his tools, to put the *Chroni-
cle* out of business, but if he succeeds
it will be to his everlasting shame. In
the meantime he and his tools can
rest assured that the editor of the
Chronicle will put up a good fight,
and if he does go down it will be
with colors flying. However, it
might be well to say that the editor
of the *Chronicle* does not feel de-
ficient in the air. Just another word
to show how little the people are
who are doing these despicable things."

"That brilliant barrister
and his clients left the boy they placed
in the office as bailiff 24 hours with
only a few dry sandwiches and a
bottle of beer to satisfy his hunger.
Rather cheap skates are they not?"

What a picture of twentieth-cent-
ury politics in the best province in
the Dominion! The *Chronicle* ed-
itor's experience reminds one very
much of a story which I told some
time ago in this column of the politi-
cal meeting at which those in the
audience was asked if they had any
questions they would like to ask the
candidate. The latter was a man
who had been in the world by
patient toil and some natural con-
ning, but who was not a student of
politics. Up rose a man in the crowd
and asked him what his views on the

fiscal question were.
"My views on the fiscal question
are—" he began, "Now as to my
views on this important matter
they are—" "He stammered for
a minute, while the chairman was
giving a signal to some one at the
back of the hall. Four strong men
came forward and promptly took
the questioner to a nearby window
and dumped him out. "Now," said
the chairman, "is there any other
gentleman who would like to ask a
question?"

A Texas weekly has found some-
thing new. A pastor who is annoyed
by young men appearing in the
vestibule and peering through the
doors of the church now proposes a
book just on the inside of the vesti-
bule, where every young lady is ex-
pected to register her name. The
young men may call and ascertain
just who are present and who is not
without annoying the congregation.

The busy man stopped before an
office and leaped from his carriage.
At the same moment an ambitious
urchin ran forward and piped:
"Hey, mister, kin I hold yer
horse?"

"No, you can't!" snapped the
busy man.

"Won't charge y' much," insisted
the urchin.

"I don't care about the charge,"
impatiently responded the man,
nursing a blanket over his bony
steel. "My horse will not run
away."

"Gee, mister, I didn't think he'd
run away."

"No, I thought he might fall
down."

"FAIRY TALES."

(A school trustee of Passaic, N. J.,
wishes fairy tales excluded from the
schools. He says the money might
better be expended on the purchase
of history or some subject of practical
value).

Don't teach the little innocents the
fibs about the fairies,
About the sprites and elves that hide
behind the blooms and berries,
But give them something helpful —
not the Cinderella tale.

Whoever wrote that awful thing
should be clapped into jail!
Draw from the well of history, and
never feel remorse;

Suppose you read them all about the
famous Trojan horse.

Now, Jack who climbed the Bean-
stalk never had the least ex-
istence.

And further moves to picture him
should meet with firm resist-
ence.

It will not do to feed such things to
intellects so youthful.

Let's give them information that
we are aware is truthful —
Why, long before the little tots be-
gin to read and spell

They should know all about the tale
concerning William Tell.

Old Aesop's fables are far-fetched,
with animals conversing.

'Tis not for them that we should be
the public funds dispersing.

The children's minds should be led
into good and proper channels.
By means of chapters taken from our
most historic annals;

We can hope their minds will
grow until each one has read
The many speeches that they say old
Julius Caesar said.

Hans Christian Andersen is bad for
infantile perusing.

The children ought to have the goods
of older people's choosing.

Though nearly every tale of his
brings out a helpful moral
It is with their untruthfulness we
are inclined to quarrel.

A child will face the future with a
better mental grasp
If given full particulars of Cleop-
atra's asp.

Don't tell the children the fairy
tales, no odds how they receive them;

It's better far to teach them that
they never should believe them;
You may feel that 'twould do no harm
to let them read of *Crusoe*.

But later on we know you'll be sorry
if you do so.

Let's give them facts and figures,
and how happy they will be
With knowledge of how Washington
cut down the cherry tree!

IN THE MATTER OF HOL-
BROOK'S SAUCE.

In the advertisement of Oct. 31st
regarding this well-known Sauce and
announcing their second Xmas Lim-
erick Contest, the date of the con-
test was given as opening No-
vember 27th. This should read
November 7th. Readers when send-
ing in replies will please note this.

BITTER THAN EVER.

Our readers when deciding on
the reading matter for 1905,
should not overlook "The Family
Herald and Weekly Star" of Mon-
treal. Of course, you want your
local paper for local news, but any
home in Canada would be the better
of receiving "The Family Herald
and Weekly Star." It costs but one
dollar a year, and is without doubt
the greatest value in the newspaper
line. It is a weekly newspaper, fam-
ily magazine and an agricultural
journal, all three in one. It should
be in every Canadian home.

The Store that sells for the lowest prices

Furs

Our showing of
high-grade Furs is
now complete in all
lines.

Fur coats, fur-
lined coats, cloth
coats with fur col-
lars, fur ruffs, col-
lars, stoles, muffs,
gauntlets, etc.

Our prices
will please
you :: ::

W. Johnstone Walker & Co.

267 Jasper Avenue E.

The Store that sells for the lowest prices

Something Dainty in Meats

TRY PORK TENDERLOINS, SPARE RIBS
SWEETBREADS OR A BRACE OF WILD
DUCKS. OUR BEEF, PORK, LAMB AND
VEAL IS THE CHOICEST. FRESH BULK
OYSTERS AT

E. TOMLINSON

350 JASPER AVE., EAST

THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD especially
when you are looking for a location for a home.
We think we are offering you the best location to
be had in the "Twin Cities," which is

Grand
View
Heights

The "Beauty Spot" of Strathcona.

As this property overlooks the "Twin Cities,"
the river and the university campus, also has a
100 foot boulevard following the high bank of the
river, and every lot is choice. We have only a
few left to sell and they are selling very fast.
We have sold over \$10,000.00 of this property
since September 13th, and if you want a few lots
it will not pay you to delay.

Prices are \$100 to \$300

TERMS: 1/4 cash, balance 3, 6, 9 and 12 months.

FOR SALE BY

L. L. Pearce
248 Jasper Ave., E.

Send Your Job Printing
To The News Publishing Co.



Electrolysis

For Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Etc.; removed permanently; satisfaction assured. If not satisfied with your complexion try Madame Raymond's Face Medic for all blemishes of the skin, also Facial Massage which makes the face plump and round. I have a full line of cosmetics which I can show you. I also wish to satisfy and show ladies what I can do. My preparations and treatments are fully described in Booklet "C." Send for it.

Madame Raymond

PHONE 1478 723 FOURTH ST.

See

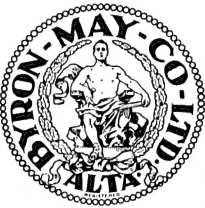
C. C. THOMPSON

The Family Grocer

FOR
EVERYTHING
GOOD TO EAT

330 JASPER EAST

PHONE 149



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for Amateurs

BEST RESULTS ASSURED

Mail us your films and write
for price list

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Edmonton

Canadian Pacific Railway

Are you contemplating a trip to
THE ORIENT
HONOLULU
AUSTRALIA
NEW ZEALAND

Are you contemplating a trip to
CALIFORNIA, OR ANY
PACIFIC COAST
POINT

Or is a trip to
WINNIPEG
ST. PAUL
CHICAGO
BOSTON

DETROIT
TORONTO
MONTREAL
NEW YORK

or an European point
thought of?

This line is equipped with un-
excelled first-class coaches,
tourist and standard sleepers,
and dining cars, coupled with
safety, speed and comfort.
For folders and complete in-
formation apply to

R. L. PICKELL, J. E. PROCTOR,
City Ticket Agent, Dis. Pass. Agent
EDMONTON CALGARY

The Tragedy of Love

Three Stories of Woman's Infatuation, and Two of Man's Cruelty

The Jewren was a priest of the Russian Church, and he was wealthy, and could not only pay her family well for any girl he chose, but he could give his choice in rich apparel and jewels. And in the upper highlands of Belgrade a wild and lawless region—it is the custom to pay well for a beautiful woman. And perhaps she whom the Jewren chose was not sorry to go to a man that could give her rings and put gold bangles on her brown wrists and bangles gold circles on her pretty ankles. And yet she left a lover to marry the priest—as wild and handsome a Gypsy man as she was a woman. He had no gems to fasten in her blue black hair, nor silk gowns in which to clothe her sinuous beautiful body.

The Jewren was found murdered one day. His wife and her wood-chopper lover thought they had been too shrewd ever to be found out, if ever suspected. But the crime was traced to them. When she saw that there was no escape, the woman gloried in the deed. "I slew for love!" she cried. "I slew for love, and I will gladly die for love!" She told with pride how she had planned her husband's death, and that her lover had been the instrument in her hands to accomplish the deed. But he? Like Adam of old, he whimpered and begged, and claimed clemency because "the woman tempted me."

They were condemned to be shot. Thousands pressed to the place of execution; for the fame of the crime travelled far through the highlands. The Jewren's wife had never been so beautiful as she stood facing the firing party with her arms about her trembling lover. "See how famous we are, my beloved!" she cried, seeking to inspire him with some of her own spirit. "We shall be famous in song and story long after our grandchildren's grandchildren would have been dust in their graves. If I had died a simple priest's wife and that a wood-chopper, not ten people would have followed us to our tomb."

The command came to "Make ready!" The soldiers raised their guns. The Jewren's wife still smiled on their faces, and in the faces of the hushed multitude, and smiled too in the mingles of life, while she held her lover in her arms. Suddenly there was a commotion in the crowd, and a horseman in uniform dashed into the space reserved for the execution.

"A reprieve! A reprieve!" shouted the people. The Jewren's wife embraced the wood-chopper, crying, "See, O love, has touched their hearts. They will let us live, to be with each other always." It would be bliss to go to the grave together; a greater bliss to live together. Death is only in separation. And she laughed again.

Then the officer read the reprieve. It was for once, the man and woman. The Jewren's wife clung to him, and begged for him to die with her; at least to stay for a last caress, he spared her and she clung away. The commander rapped out the order, "Fire!"

THE CRUELTY OF LOVE.

From Vienna once came a story of passion to stir the sluggish waters of the human mind, whose outcome shows how cruel love can be. A young nobleman was devoted to his beautiful but invalid wife. He had everything but wealth, and wealth was what he needed to shower on his beloved the necessities as well as the luxuries she craved. He carried through some fraudulent transactions which netted him a considerable amount of money, but likewise put him behind the bars at St. Paul's. He wept not for his own state. The money had been converted into the luxuries aforesaid, and the wife enjoyed the proceeds of his guilty transactions while he was incarcerated. But he found this was not enough. She sorrowed for his presence, exiled where she was beyond the frontier; indeed, he learned that the doctors despaired of her life if he could not return to her.

To obtain pardon was impossible; pardon could not be found for a swindler who refused to give up the proceeds of his crime. But the young man feigned illness, and was removed to a separate room in the prison infirmary. There the governor's daughter, a beautiful and accomplished young woman, nursed him. She did not know his history, and soon her heart was carried by storm. She believed all his promises.

Therefore she was the more ready to listen to his prayers, and agreed to help him to escape, and to fly with him. She supplied the prisoner with false whiskers, the uniform of an Austrian civil service official, and thus disguised he walked boldly out of the prison with her. Accompanied by the sacrificing girl, who paid the railway fare, the nobleman got safely across the frontier into Roumania.

There he shook hands with her with profuse thanks—and hurried to

the side of the woman for love of whom he had done all this.

THE WOMAN AND THE PHYSICIAN.

Woman in love is as courageous as a tiger, yet must use the cunning of the serpent to gain her end. The gentle intrigues of the modest woman bring about her own happiness, and that of the man she chooses for her mate.

And so Mary Kobylinski—beautiful, educated, attractive in character as well as person, and only eighteen years old—set about weaving a net for the feet of a promising young professional man, a physician, whom she had seen and had fallen in love with, as the saying is "at first sight."

She was of the aristocracy, and her parents were wealthy; he was of the aristocracy of brains; therefore her little machinations were not difficult. She brought about the meeting at a ball given in her own home. She could command whom she pleased to be brought to her for introduction, and the physician met Marie. He craved the honor of a waltz, and she happily consented.

They took one turn about the room, and the doctor, his eyes transfixed on her beautiful and happy face, suddenly became grave, then horror-stricken. He begged her to come with him out of the crowd, her pale, heart-faithfully assured her that he, as she herself, had been overcome by that sudden and sweet emotion which had been her portion when first she saw him.

But for a lover he acted most strangely. He led her to a place where there were no other guests, looking hard at her face all the time, and then blurted out: "Madame, are there more spots on your body like the one on your cheek?"

She was insulted; then thought him mad, and demanded to be taken to her father. The young physician insisted in her father's presence that she give a truthful answer to his question, declaring that he had only a professional motive in making the demand. Finally she admitted having several similar spots on her shoulders. He warned her to retire from the ball, seclude herself in a room, and wait until the morning.

The next day he came with three of the greatest physicians of the city, and they unanimously pronounced the disease that afflicted her to be leprosy.

An Indiana Farm Hand Writes to Teddy

An Indiana farmhand has written a letter to President Roosevelt about the work which the country life commission is carrying on. The President has turned the letter over to the country life commission and the commission has asked the farmhand to write some more.

"I have been a farmhand just long enough," says the President's correspondent, "to learn the cause of so many sons and daughters and

well-meaning, reliable farmhands leaving the beautiful farm and country and going to the city. A lack of order and system on the farm and too long hours for a day is what is driving the best minds from the farm to the city and shop. What can we expect of a farmer's wife and her posterity in the way of intellectual development when they get out of their beds at 3.30 o'clock in the morning and work from that time until 8 or 9 p.m.?

And no attention paid to the sanitary conditions of the home and necessary conveniences on the farm for doing the farm work with the least labor and time."

GIVES GOOD INFORMATION.

This man has given the country life commission some very interesting first-hand information about rural conditions and recommendations based on a long experience of farm work and farm life. He has worked for all kinds of farmers, good and bad, he says, and he has always had his eyes open to detect the causes of their success or failure. He has drawn his own conclusions and sets them forth in down-right, straight-forward fashion. Education pays in farming, he says. The farmer who plans out his work and carries it through in a systematic, business-like manner, just as the city man does, will be able to shorten the hours of labor. "So many farmers measure everything on the farm from the standpoint of muscle," he continues, "and are extreme in some things and slack in others. I decided several years ago that life is too short to work for Peter Tumbledown farmers."

HOPE FOR MORE.

"Now, Mr. President," he writes, "you can take this for what it is worth. I have not given you half of my experience." The country life commission has written him that his suggestions are so useful that they hope he will send more.

"Compel the farmer to be a business man," he says. "Go into the homes of some of the farmers and ascertain how they live and learn of their methods of doing the business in which they are engaged. And you will be surprised what a variety you will find. Ascertain what they read and what stress they put on the literature that comes into their homes (if any comes) bearing on the business they are engaged in. See what per cent study their business."

"Give me the educated farmer as a boss and the educated farmhand as a hand. When I come in contact with a hand or farmer that studies his business I find him advancing and it is a pleasure to work for such men."

MOSTLY EIGHT-HOUR MEN.

"The majority of the farmers are eight-hour men; that is, eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon. Eight or ten hours on the farm cannot well be adopted in all cases, but it need not be from fourteen to sixteen hours. If the family rise every morning at 5 o'clock and

IT'S JOLLY FUN

trying to compose the last line of a Limerick. Especially when you have a good chance to win a valuable prize. It's quite simple, anyone can try.

OVER \$1,000.00 IN PRIZES

DIVIDED AS FOLLOWS.

6 Gentlemen's Ruffled Gold Watches. These watches are Waltham movement, guaranteed for 10 years; semi-hunting case. Value \$25.00 each. 18 Lady's Open Gold Watches. Calmar, Paris, make, "perfect" known. Value \$20.00 each. 60 sets of Bathing Suits. Complete Leather-bound Books. 3 volumes in each set, 20 sets. Shakespeare, Comptons, 20 sets Dickens (11 works), 20 sets Essays by Lamb, Emerson, Carlyle and Ruskin. Value \$2.50 a set. 100 Single Volumes of Poems (50 each of Longfellow, Burns, and Scott), bound in padded leather. Value \$1.50 each.

300 Prizes

Total Cash Value \$1,008.00

Cut out this coupon

Edmonton Saturday News, Oct. 31st, 1908

LIMERICK

To enjoy all your meals as you should,

You must use Holbrook's Sauce,

It's so good.

With soup, game and fish,

Or any roast dish,

Fill in last line here

I agree to abide by the decision of the Committee of Judges as first, and enter the competition on that distinct understanding.

Signature _____

Address _____

All replies to this Limerick must be received by November 14th, 1908.

RULES—Read these Carefully

1. Cut out coupon above and write on it your suggestion for the last line of the Limerick.

2. Send with each coupon or Limerick that outside paper wrapper, with label attached from a bottle of HOLBROOK'S SAUCE.

3. Readers may send in as many replies as they like, but each one must be accompanied by a recent photograph.

4. The Limericks will be judged by a committee of the following gentlemen, who have kindly consented to act:

The Editor of the Canadian Courier.

The Editor of the Mail and Empire.

The Manager of Woods-Norris, Limited.

Advertising Agency, Toronto.

5. Address and send your communication, "Holbrook's Limerick," care Woods-Norris, Limited, Toronto.

IMPORTANT

There will be three different Limericks published as follows:

First Limerick - Sept. 26

Second Limerick - Oct. 17

Third Limerick - Nov. 7

The above list of prizes will be equally divided between the three competitions.

Holbrook's Sauce adds a zest and pungency to any meal, and is always the same. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Contains no artificial preservatives whatsoever.

HOLBROOK'S

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

1111

the wife and daughters attend to the household duties and the farmhands and sons attend to the chores and go to the field at 7 o'clock and work until 11 or 11.30 o'clock, and go to the field again at 1 and keep at it until 6 o'clock, and go to the house and eat the supper and then do the evening chores, they have done a farm day's work. Regular hours for work and regular hours for meals and regular hours for sleep and regular hours for rest and recreation, with plenty of standard papers and books, including the best agricultural papers and books, and a full faith in God and good grub is wanted.

FIVE O'CLOCK SUNDAY ALSO.

"The family should rise at 5 o'clock on Sunday morning as well as on the week days and do the necessary Sunday morning chores, and then go to church and show the business man in the city that Sunday on the farm does not consist in changing the stock from one field to another or salting it or unloading a load of hay that was brought in on Saturday evening.

"Coming to the meals at the meal hour makes it easy on the wife, so she can arrange her household duties in order, as can also the husband his farm work.

LIMIT HOURS OF WORK.

"Men of worth and standing in the shop and city tell me that if order and system were used on the farm they would go back to the farm. If the farmer wants to keep his sons and daughters on the farm he must not lengthen the hours for a day's work at both ends. Limit the hours of work on the farm to twelve or thirteen, with pay for overtime and freedom to the hired man on Sunday."

The country life commission welcomes letters like this because, as Professor L. H. Bailey, chairman of the commission, recently pointed out, one of the objects of the investigations of the commission will be to obtain, as fully as possible, the opinions of both farmers and of their hands concerning the question of farm labor and the condition of hired help. It is likely that when the country life commission reaches Indiana in the tour of the country which it will make early next month it will endeavor to get into personal touch with this letter writer.

Females as Real Farmers.

"May, send the hired girl down to get those cows in and then have her hitch that sorrel mare up, as I want to drive over to Lou Merritt's place."

Such are the expressions that soon may be heard down on the feminine farm that is soon to be established on Long Island.

Yes, its true, men will soon have no place in the agricultural world if the ideas of Mme. Davidoff, a

native of Russia, are carried out. She is now a resident of New York City, but in a few days she is going down to Belle Crest, Long Island, where she intends to open up an experimental farm.

Real farmwomen are to have charge and are going to conduct the farm the way that farms should be conducted. Any man discovered hovering about the grounds will be immediately driven down the road for a long stretch.

The farmwomen are going to have electricity, too, and large greenhouses and every month fruits and flowers are to be grown by the aid of sparks and currents.

The United States government and a number of other governments have been making experiments for some time, but Mme. Davidoff believes that she and her farmwomen will prove far more successful than the bureau of plant industry of the Department of Agriculture, Chicago Drovers' Journal.



A Welcome Gift

Boyd's

W.J.B.

CHOCOLATES

W.J. Boyd Candy Co.

WINNIPEG

CANADIAN NORTHERN

RAILWAY

WILL RETURN

FARM LABORERS

TO

EASTERN CANADA

Via CHICAGO

At cheap Excursion Fares

regardless of Westbound

routing



Full set particulars can be obtained from any Canadian Northern Railway Agent or from W. E. DURN, City Passenger Agent, 115 Jasper E. Edmonton.

Note and Comment

(Continued from page 1)
The president, Mr. J. Allworth, manager of the Nottingham Street Railway, stated that its membership included over 120 chairmen and vice-chairmen of committees representing practically all the local authorities, operating their own street railways with about 100 general managers and chief officials. Local authorities in Britain have invested in these undertakings roundly \$200,000,000. They operate 2500 miles of track, possess 8000 cars, employ 40,000 men and serve a population of 1734 millions. Their joint revenue last year amounted to \$4,375,000, they carried 1886 million passengers, and the cars ran in all 195,000,000 miles. These figures sufficiently show the success that has attended the public ownership of street railways in Great Britain.

When the manager of a municipal system of street railways speaks about the object of his undertaking he does not descend on the amount of profits which he has been able to screw out of the citizens for the benefit of shareholders. His talk to his brother members is quite otherwise. In Mr. Allworth's words, "the common object which all those controlling tramway undertakings have in view is to provide safe, cheap, comfortable and expeditious means of transit by which the worker is enabled to live in more healthy and pleasant surroundings, away from the busy centres of industry, and the business and professional classes to move about freely in pursuit of their respective callings and to provide the public generally with travelling facilities to enable them under the most comfortable conditions to fulfil the many-sided activities of modern life."

Outlining later a sound policy for municipal street railways he remarked that if modern improvements in the means of transit are to be utilized to the greatest advantage it follows that the undertakings must be maintained and controlled in an absolutely efficient and up-to-date manner. "It is essential," he said, "that the public should be given the best possible service and carried at the lowest fares justified by the returns, but not lower than will permit of the undertakings being conducted on sound commercial principles." And referring to the occasional instances of loss in the working of some particular municipal system and the use made of them by the opponents of public ownership and operation, he remarked: "But how little is said or written about the companies who have never given and probably never will give any return on their shareholders' capital notwithstanding that, unlike municipal undertakings, they are not compelled to provide large sums for interest and sinking fund purposes." Yet with that latter handicap the municipal undertakings of Britain show a large equivalent return on capital, a higher net revenue and a lower average fare per passenger. These are important enough, but they are less important than the fact that public undertakings have only one thing to consider—the public interest.

If the Vermilion Signal, in reporting the following incident, is strictly correct in the words which it places in Mr. Whyte's mouth, one can hardly wonder at the decided unpopularity of the C.P.R. over large sections of the Canadian West.

"President Shagbushness of the C.P.R., accompanied by Second Vice-President Wm. Whyte, passed through town on Sunday afternoon in a special train on their way to Edmonton and the Coast, and the Signal took the opportunity to ask the latter a few questions concerning a matter of interest to every body in the district.

"I suppose you are aware, Mr. Whyte, that your company owns considerable land in this vicinity?" began the reporter.

"Oh, yes," was the reply.

"Well, why don't you put it on the market?"

The second vice-president looked at the Signal man as if it amused him to hear such a childish question. "We are not developing the territory tributary to a rival road," he answered. "We are taking all the people we can to settle along our own lines. What sort of a country is this?" "None better," replied the reporter. "If it weren't for the C.P.R. if you would put your lands on the market at a reasonable figure, settlers would be glad to buy them and a serious drawback to the progress of the country would be removed."

Continued on page 8

A Financial Opinion

Mr. Taylor, the London manager of the Bank of Montreal, who has just returned to London from a trip to the Dominion, in the course of which he visited Edmonton, had much to tell to a representative of "Canada" which is assuring. It is 7 years since he crossed Canada, and his present visit took in practically every city of importance from ocean to ocean. Those seven years have been momentous ones in the history of the Dominion. Since 1901 the old cities have made vast strides, and new ones have sprung up throughout the west, the development of which, and the growth of the country's railway system made a deep impression on Mr. Taylor. Interesting, however, as were his comments upon the material expansion of the country, it is Mr. Taylor's views with regard to the commercial and financial outlook in the Dominion that will most impress readers of "Canada" in this country. For whilst endorsing the opinions of those Canadian bankers, recently published in these columns, that we must not anticipate an immediate return to conditions obtaining in the years 1906 and 1907, Mr. Taylor looks for a steady improvement in trade conditions in Canada, an improvement which will be assisted by the large sums of money which will be received in payment of this season's bounteous harvest. It should be remembered that Canada was never characterized by the extreme developments which occurred in the United States, and there was no reason whatever for anticipating any serious retrograde movement in the trade of the country. Any check which has been sustained was salutary, as it acted as a restraint upon undesirable commercial speculation, and should effectively prevent any recurrence of events which had last year aroused much alarm in the minds of conservative traders and financiers. Mr. Taylor said he did not anticipate another boom, but believed that the turning point had been reached, and that a return to normal trade conditions was now assured.

THE EDMONTON OF TWENTY YEARS HENCE

The editor of the Toronto Monetary Times, who has been making a tour of the Canadian West, writes as follows to his paper:

"The more one sees of the resourceful Province of Alberta, the more one fails to grasp, and at the same time begins to realize its immense possibilities. That may be a paradox, but with hundreds of thousands of acres abounding, stretching the eye-sight into the realms of imagination, with millions of lignite coal tons beneath the feet, with fire clay here and lumber there, a sunny blue sky above and men shuffling Albertan dust in the cities and the country around, the end is apt to become lost in the labyrinth of calculations.

"It is enthusiasm and the pioneer spirit, count for anything, twenty years from now the charts and maps, by which the average Canadian must perforce size up his country, will make pretty playthings for the children. Men are pushing out the twentieth century boundaries to the seas and to the beyond. Edmonton may think now that it is the last municipal aspiration of the North and Central land's tongue. Maybe; and maybe not for long. As to Edmonton's future, a city which planted down anywhere would be a creditable monument of enterprise there can be no doubt its future is not bounded by the points of the compass; the limit is in the strength of men's minds, the brawniness of their arms. But beyond must surely grow villages and towns; we will leave a city for the border prophet. This does not detract from Edmonton's position; it enhances it. A packing plant on its borders, coal under its homes, factories everywhere, are three signs that help to answer 'Why?' Edmonton, Central Alberta, and the North remember, twenty years hence the days of now."

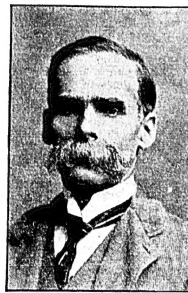
New Pyrography Wood

AT GRAYDON'S DRUG STORE

A glance at our window display will convince you that we have something new in wood designs. ∴ There are many articles that will make pleasing Christmas gifts. ∴ It is time to get busy at the ART.

Geo. H. Graydon, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST King Edward Pharmacy
260 JASPER AVE., E.
Phone 1411

The Victors. of Monday's. General. Election in Alberta.



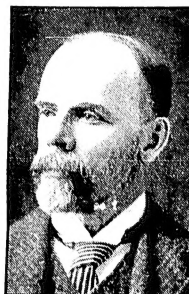
HON. FRANK OLIVER, Liberal
EDMONTON



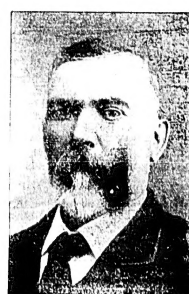
DR. W. MCINTYRE, Liberal
STRATHCONA



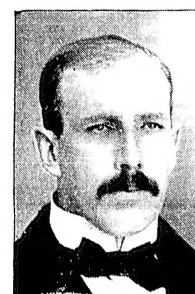
M. S. MCCARTHY, Conservative
CALGARY



DR. M. CLARK, Liberal
RED DEER



JOHN HERRON, Con.
MACLEOD



C. A. MAGRATH, Con.
Medicine Hat



W. H. WHITE, Liberal
VICTORIA

A Yankee in Canada

The London (Ont.) Advertiser says, editorially:

An American who spent his summer holidays in Canada gives the New York Sun a two-column record of his observations, and shows that he brought with him not only open eyes, but an open mind. Of course, he comments on Canadian "slowness," a word which American visitors have a habit of flinging at us, though they are sometimes puzzled when asked for an explanation. The Sun correspondent, however, does not use it as a term of reproach. He says he likes Canadian slowness, because it means that the Canadians are quieter and steadier than his own countrymen. He was surprised at finding English-Canadians so much like Yankees that he could not tell them apart—a supreme compliment from an American point of view. He is surprised also, that he heard no mention of Taft or Bryan, and that Canadians evidently "didn't care a continental which one is elected"—which is true. A novel experience was his inability to get a drink of liquor after the legal hour of closing, a state of affairs which he naively characterizes as un-American. He then hands us this elaborate bouquet:

"Some Americans I met said they didn't like Canada because it was peppy and the people lacked push. That was the reason I liked it. The Canadians don't push, and they ought to be thankful that they don't. But they are reliable, and their standard of usage among their fellows is higher than that of the American who does push. They have time to be polite, time to think of some other interests than their own, time to enjoy themselves better for their every-day living, time to make good laws and observe them, time to remember that honesty is the best policy, time to save a little for a rainy day, time to enjoy themselves rationally, time to think that

money isn't everything, time to make themselves a people; our own people would be better if they were more like them.

"In proof of which I offer the plain business fact that Canadian when they seek work of any kind in this land of push always find it, and the service they render is such that employers retain them as long as possible. That is the practical test, and it counts.

"Concluding, I may say that the States might be Canadianized to their advantage in more than one regard."

THE POSITION OF THE PRESS.

Speaking at the recent International Press Congress in Berlin, Prince Von Bulow said:

"But, gentlemen, not only the dignity of human kind; as politically thoughtful men, as men responsible in your way to history, let me speak a serious word to you. I am addressing journalists of all nations. I want my words to penetrate beyond your circle. I believe a journalist ought to be a patriot, but patriotism is not injustice towards others. As things are, we have no alternative but to get along in this world beside one another. By forming an international congress you have recognized this. So you are dependent on mutual good will. Take it as the image and pattern of communications and intercourse between nations. Nations are in their international relations also dependent on good will, on honest appreciation, mutual understanding, and friendly arrangements. So, gentlemen, think how much the Press, how much you can do to help to improve these relations and render them more friendly, but, on the other hand, how much, too, you can do to poison these relations and convert them to enmity. A mighty instrument lies in your hand, equally effective to benefit or to hurt. May the hands to which this instrument is entrusted be ever skilful, may the line never inspire red to direct it to the welfare of humanity and the benefit of nations." (Cheers.)

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FIRST AND RICE STREETS, EDMONTON

PERSONALIA

Dr. Byrne of St. John, N.B., reached the city this week after a six months' trip through Edmonton's hinterland. He has come back wonderfully impressed by its resources and confident that the city is bound to become the distributing for a vast population which the next few decades will see settled in that part of the Dominion.

Two prominent young Edmontonians, Messrs R. C. Jardine and P. D. McFee, returned to the city this week from a prospecting trip to the Finlay river country. They left Edmonton in March last, going by way of Fort Graham and returning by the Hazelton-Vancouver route.

Mr. W. B. Lawson, editor of the Financial Times, London, spent a day last week in Edmonton.

Hon. L. M. Jones, general manager of the Massey-Harris Co., has been paying a visit of inspection to Alberta.

The death is announced of Mr. Thomas E. Kenny, a prominent citizen of Halifax, and president of the Royal Bank.

Hon. Walter Scott, Premier of Saskatchewan, was the guest of His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Buley, for a day at the close of last week.

His Lordship, Mgr. Bezin, Archbishop of Quebec, spent some days last week at the Roman Catholic mission. On the conclusion of the Sunday morning service at St. Joachim's church he was presented with an appreciative address by the laity.

Much satisfaction will be felt by many friends in Alberta of Mr. A. P. Low, deputy Minister of Mines, Ottawa, on the report of his complete restoration to health after a serious illness.

Much sympathy has been extended to Mr. Thomas Daly of Clover Bar, whose agricultural enterprise has done so much to make known the possibilities of Northern Alberta, on the death of his wife, after a short illness, which occurred last week.

Dickens' Dora

An interesting little book has just been privately printed for the Bibliophile Society of Boston. It contains the letters that passed between Charles Dickens and Maria Beadnell—subsequently Mrs. L. Winter—the youngest of three daughters of the manager of a London bank. Dickens met in 1832 and fell heels over head in love with her. Parental opposition, plus the fickleness of his inamorata, dictated the finality of her refusal, and two years later Dickens married Catherine Hogarth, while Miss Beadnell shortly afterwards became the wife of Winter. As everyone knows, "David Copperfield" is largely autobiographical, and Mrs. Winter is the original of fond and fatuous Dora, the child wife, whose mental and spiritual development fail to keep pace with her husband's, who is, withal, an engaging and lovable figure in his eyes and in the suffrages of countless thousands of readers. Some twenty years later Mrs. Winter wrote to Dickens—by that time the father of nine children—and the rich and famous novelist responded in sentimental vein, telling her that she is his Copperfield heroine; that the novel authentically mirrors the passion he once felt for her, and ascribing himself, "Ever affectionately yours." In another letter, which—anticipating Mr. Roosevelt—begins "My dear Maria," he suggests that Mrs. Winter shall call at his house on Sunday, politely inquiring first for Mrs. Dickens, who undoubtedly will not be in. Mrs. Winter came, saw and did not conquer. In twenty years the lady had aged perceptibly. She had grown stout. She was no longer beautiful, although, as much of a coquette as ever.

After the disillusionment of this interview Dickens was cold and distant as the snows of Mars, and contrived by his letters, frigid to the point of down-right unamusement, to kill off the correspondence. Three years later, Mr. Winter, having suffered business reverses, Mrs. Winter broke the silence to ask Mr. Dickens to send them money. Mr. Dickens sent his regrets on that occasion, and also when, somewhat later, her father died. The meeting of Dickens and Mrs. Winter twenty years after the David and Dora days is depicted in the episode of the meeting of Flora Finching and Arthur Clemen in "Little Dorrit." Look on this picture and on this "That Dickens could make copy of the kind of love that 'alters when it alteration finds' is a revelation of his least creditable characteristic—Philadelphia Ledger.

Building Prospects in the West

The assured bumper crop is giving a stimulus to building operations,

and nearly all the centres report an increase in the amount of building on hand. The first half of 1908 did not reveal anything as regards volume of building, to astonish us. But, compared to what was generally expected a few years ago, the amount of building done was excellent. The three or four years of prodigious building (previous to July, 1907) may have made 1908 look weak in comparison. The people who are able to build are deterring their projects until another time, are doing so at the assured risk of added cost. The present low prices of cement, steel and lumber promise not to last over the next winter season. General business is improving rapidly. It is stated definitely that liquidation has been accomplished, and that the financial affairs of the country are in excellent shape. It is not yet as easy to secure long-time loans on buildings, but money is becoming less timid and at a lower rate.

Labour for the building trade has been plentiful, and skilled mechanics have even better satisfaction and more work than in former years.

Western Canada Contractor.

A Rich Man's Son in New York.

(Harper's Weekly).

The death in New York hospital of the never-dowled son of a rich New York brewer may revive a discussion that was lately prevalent as to whether it is possible for a millionaire to bring up his son decently in New York. Oh yes, it is entirely possible; has often been done, and is being done now from day to day and from year to year.

There is nothing about millions that need necessarily hinder a boy from being decently raised, and nothing about New York that necessarily makes it a bad place for a millionaire's boy while he is there. The disposition to think that people are wicked because they are rich is curiously and ridiculously prevalent and popular, but its vogue seems exceptionally strong in these days, as is that of the natural converse to it, the disposition to feel that people have all the virtues because they are poor. There are plenty of millionaires who are no better than the chaff and whose sons are like unto them; but the same phenomena are observed among the plumbers, the carpenters, the ironworkers, and the dealers in second-hand clothing. There is a tradition that the average rich lady either has no children, or turns over those that she has entirely to the care of nurses, and puts in her time playing bridge for money, smoking cigarettes, and going to dinners and dances when they are in season.

This tradition does the average rich lady considerable injustice. Her children, as a rule, interest her more than anything else in the world, and have no housework to do, she keeps her mind on them rather more than is good for them. So it is with the supposition that millionaires' sons necessarily grow up wicked or go to the dogs in New York. That always did happen to some of them, and doubtless always will, but that the proportion of them so disposed of is unreasonably high there is no reason to believe. It must be remembered that some of the lad or worthless ones are exceedingly conspicuous, and that nearly all the good ones are unobtrusive. When some youth who is notoriously loaded down with inherited money shows himself to be destitute of sense or virtue, all of the gossip and most of the newspaper readers know about it, and are apt to set forth. Fortunatus who spends the leisure of his fortune in securing managing charities or helping to make government good is seldom advertised or thought as typical of his group.

A REMARKABLE PROPOSITION

Is it the dawn of a new industrial era, or an elusive ignis fatuus that Sir Christopher Furness dangled before the trade unionist organizations of the northeast coast shipbuilding trade in England. The answer to the question will probably depend upon the spirit in which his offer is taken, and as the organizations have still a month in which they may consider it, we can only guess what the attitude of trades unionism will be. That the full text of the offer or offers has come to hand, it can be safely said that they are the most remarkable that have ever been made by a large capitalist to his employees. The proposals are made as a means of overcoming the acute dissensions that have disorganized the ship-building industry, and as such they challenge the attention of capital and labor in Canada and the United States just as much as in England. Sir Christopher Furness is far from being unknown in Montreal, where the company of which he is the head—Furness, Withy and Co. operate continuously in the shipping business of the port. In this connection it is perhaps only necessary to say that he is one of the staunchest Liberals in the North of England.

The speech in which he made the offers at the trade unionist conference was characterized by extraordinary frankness, by a perfectly calm, business-like tone, by an absence of recrimination and a studied avoidance of everything savouring of rhetoric or sentiment. Sir Christopher said that what was needed was a federation inside the works, a federation of goodwill between masters and men, and he dismissed as impracticable the alternative idea of employing unorganized labor. The first proposal he put down in this form:

"I offer to your unions, either singly or in combinations, to hand over to them our shipyards at this port as going concerns for such sum or sums as may be determined by a recognized firm of assessors, appointed by a joint nomination. My company would not be exacting while you were in the preliminary stages, for part of the purchase money we would allow you ample time in which to turn round, and myself and my representatives would readily convey to you all the information at our command and such suggestions as might prove of service."

Assuming that the organizations might see the difficulties or disadvantages in the acceptance of this offer, he proceeded:

"I invite you to become limited co-partners in these ship-building yards, as distinct from the ship-owning and other ramifications of the firm of Furness, Withy and Co., Limited, on these conditions. The initial condition is that the employees should prove their good faith by becoming holders of special shares, to be called employees' shares, in the capital of the ship-

building company owning the Mid-dleton Shipbuilding Yard at Hartlepool and the Harbor Dockyard at West Hartlepool, under my chairmanship, paying for such shares by agreeing to a deduction of 5 per cent from their earnings until the total amount of their shares is covered. For the 5 per cent deduction so invested in the special shares I have named you would receive, whether the company divided any surplus profit or not, 4 per cent per annum as fixed interest. Such an arrangement would not interfere in the slightest degree with a workman's freedom of action, while a workman leaving the service of the company would be able to sell his shares to one or more of his fellow-employees, at an assessed, or, it may be, an arbitrated value, based on the market price of the day."

Obviously, if such a proposal as this is accepted, there must be an end to strikes, as otherwise the whole scheme must fall to pieces. There should also, logically, be an end to what is known as the "company" principle in the matter of work, for it would be to the interest of each individual to put forward his best effort—Montreal Herald.

THE GREAT BEYOND.

(By Wellington Dowler).

(The following poem was read at the Simon Fraser Centenary in Westminister, by Mr. Dowler.)

This day recalls to mind the man—a valiant Scot, was he, Who blazed a pathway through this land from mountain pass to sea, Explored the wilds which ne'er before the feet of white man trod, And served, more nobly than he knew, his country and his God.

No minster transept shrines his bones, or guards their last repose;

Unheeded of the summer's heat, or winter's chilling snows, They rest beneath a robe of green which wraps a gentle mound, Beside the dust of wife and kin, in Cornwall's burial ground.

The night wind whispers o'er his grave her secrets of the past, Above, the silent stars look down through spaces deep and vast, The breath of eve cooedoes the swan where soft the moonlight creeps, Near by, the broad St. Lawrence to the ocean grandly sweeps.

So runs the race of man on earth, or prince, or pauper he, Forever flows the stream of life toward a shoreless sea; Think you that high emprise, and daring quest, and energy sublime, Shall find no gateway of escape beyond the bounds of time?

Displace an atom of the air, 'tis felt the world around, Speak to the wind in undertone, the planets hear the sound, Flash but a thought upon the mind, and lo, new life is born,

And arid deserts are transformed to waving fields of corn.

And yet no arrow wings its bird unless the bow is bent, No great achievement ever crowned a life of dull content;

The man of action feels the spur of unattained desire,

It burns, unceasing in his breast, like lambent flames of fire, An undiscovered country lies beyond the sun-set's rim, The voices of its mountain streams are calling unto him.

What though grim perils crowd the way, and ills, that none can shun, Immortal is the life of man until his work is done.

Not brave is he who knows no fear, but he whose spirit burns, The craven thought, his fear subdues, and resolutely turns His footsteps to the path his gaze upon the distant goal.

Where glory waits to crown the faith of every noble soul.

Thus Simon Fraser's spirit yearned to view the wonders of the West.

He launched his frail canoe upon the torrent's foaming crest, And swift as wing of passing bird its waters bore him on, Through raging cataraacts and floods where canyons gape and yawn.

Pierce, hungry rocks, his fragile bark, stood ready to devour, New dangers rose on either side, and hung on every hour; Above, he saw the shafts of lightning, rending heaven's floor, And heard the solemn echoes of the thunder's awful roar.

The river tribes held this path with snares on every hand, Arrayed against his onward course the force of his command, Withheld the food he craved, refused the aid he sought by day, Around his camp they stalked at night, to plunder or to slay.

Still on he passed, despite his fears, despite his wily foes, Who strove with energy and might, his journey to oppose;

On, through the storm and stress, the rain and mist, until at last The gloom and terrors of the way were safely overpast.

Behind the grand, cathedral towers of earth, majestic, rose Before he saw the bosom of the great Pacific gleam,

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THE POLITICIAN'S BOY.
The papers sold my pa; they say
Bad things about him every day.
And often ma begins to cry.
When she looks at the paper then
I kind of get to wishin' I
Could lick a few newspaper men.

Pa doesn't care; he says no man
That tries to do the best he can
To get along and help along
Has any right to think they'll not
Hurrah about it when he's wrong
Or prod him in the sorest spot.
I don't blame ma for feelin' bad
Because they say my pa is bad;
He's always good to her and me,
And when her eyes were wet, one
day
He kissed us both and said that
He had joys they couldn't take away.

One time they had his picture so
He looked like old Nick down below.
I wish the papers all would please
Just print nice things about him
for
To make him always glad, for he's
The dearest pa I ever saw.

As a general thing, I own up to it
quite frankly, I am naturally fond
of men-folk and their company. I
admire, as a sex, their point of view
of things, their standards of
measurement, their ethics, their
dear silly blundering ways with
regard to women and their manage-
ment, and most of all perhaps the
exceptional man's judicial fairness
in considering a question, it being so
absolutely and utterly foreign to my
own method of adjudicating. I
rule by heart, where my exceptional
man maintains an even-balanced
justice.

A thing is so, because I THINK it
so; whereas a man who stirs
my hear and imagination sets forth
his decisions on what he knows to be
FACTS.

But when it comes to election
time, then my late admiration and
respect fly out of the window.
Then I see my erstwhile idol's poor
stumbling clay feet exposed for all
the word to view. My men of in-
tellect become mere petty, scrapping
children. Pleasant, sociable old
parties give utterance to the most
foolish absurdities, and instead of
battle for ideas I see men engaged in
the elevating pastime of mud-sling-
ing; national and great public
questions are altogether lost sight
of, and the issues of the fight appear
to be fought on the principle of who
can command the most money and
deal the greatest number of under-
hand blows.

Before I had come to years of dis-
cretion I used to imagine that elec-
tions involved questions of conscience.
Think of it! A man who votes
for Tom Brown because, irrespective
of what he thought of him person-
ally, Brown stood for clean and
honest politics, for certain principles
he held to be for the greatest good
to the greatest number.

Now of course I know better. I
recognize that principle has little or
nothing to do with the great major-
ity of voters. It's who have we
to expect the most from; a confused
jumble of railway deals mixed up
with cold storage and pork packing
plants; what you'll do for me if I
do this for you; packing and break-
ing up meetings; knocking around
the streets indulging in mysterious
whisperings, telling Alf Brown he
has nothing to gain by standing in
with the Conservatives; playing the
Liberals for a judgeship and leaving
them if they don't give it to me;
sitting half-intoxicated around hotel
corridors; button-holing a man a
few degrees worse than yourself;
house to house canvassing, and
prompting ignorant citizens how to
vote; paying for a lot of ricks for
other fellows to drive around in,
discussing the other side's shady
transactions; sitting in secret con-
ferences; putting my wits against those
of the opposing chap; driving miles
into the country with tireless old
campaigners who can't speak for
soul apples; putting up tenth-rate
hotels, and slapping the bar-tender
on the back the while I term him a
"jolly good fellow," chattering him
maudlin songs through intermin-
able smokers, cultivating Jones
because he controls a number of
West-end votes, and posing as a
friend of the laboring man because
there I catch the East-end man; go-
ing to church a few weeks before
election day, and even doing an oc-
casional pink test; hobnobbing with
men and interests I despise, because
a vote is a vote, whoever crosses it;
announcing that I'd sooner cut off
my hand than cast a ballot for a
French-Canadian and despising
Borden's platform yet voting for it;
despising most principles for which
the Laurier Government stands, but
voting for it because the representa-
tive being a Cabinet Minister can
swing some big things this way;
being sick of it all, yet stimulating
an interest, the victim of ill-advised
friends, yet submitting to them,
making charges I don't believe and
being a party to deals I can't hold
with, listening to empty com-
ments, being "honorable friend"

and in the next breath declared a
liar, the subject of anonymous let-
ters, mis-quoted in the papers,
chained through the streets and stab-
bed in the back by supposedly loyal
supporters, specifying to my wife
and mouthing tremendous climaxes
before the looking glass. Being nat-
urally kindly-disposed and decent,
I made appear as scurrilous rascal
and finally rushing home in a de-
lirious, wife who has faith in me,
taking her in my arms and declaring
elections and politics are the devil
anyway, but she is like a great rock
of strength and refreshment in a dry
and weary land.

"God be thanked, the meanest of his
creatures
Bastis two soul-sides one to face
the world with.
One to show a woman when he loves
her."

This is politics and the experience
of most candidates. And yet what a
game!

(398 B.C.) Rome saved by the
cackling of geese.
(1908 A.D.) Reputations ruined
by the cackling of the Liberal and
Conservative parties.

Many a Glad Hand turns out to be
The Hook.

Politicians are bought, not made.
It is when the farmer sees his fine
crop being carted off to the mills
that he feels like singing, "In this
went by and by."

Seen in the Shops

Around the corner of First street
south, the side of Alberta College,
is a little Chinese shop, that has al-
ways held a great attraction for me.
It is Jim Mah Wah's "Fancy Goods"
store, as he is pleased to announce
it on a sign-board up on top, but
"Fancy Goods" is a poor misnomer
for this quaint "Curiosum" of
china, silk goods, sandals, old little
cotton silver novelties, hand-carved
boxes, and the glorious conglomera-
tion that seems by right to drift into
the dusky corners of all the Oriental
markets I am familiar with.

Perhaps the greatest charm of
shopping in Curiosity Land is the de-
lightful sensation of never knowing
what you're going to run across
next, and the almost certain experi-
ence you have of finding that you
never by any chance buy, or are able
to purchase, what you came for.
Now I, personally for instance,
had my mind set on some dark
green-glaze china. A friend of
mine had been lucky enough to un-
earth some not long since. But I
couldn't have in that Shop of Surprises
two minutes before I had forgotten
my errand in the joy of poking about
me.

Being a woman, consequently
curious, a lover of rich soft silks and
exquisite hand-embroideries it was
but natural that I must investigate
a shop like this to the end of the tiny
counter, where I could catch a re-
flecting glimpse of a pale blue silk
kimono with just a suggestion of
some wonderful needle work at the
corner. I saw had it on for my-
self. Such a dream of a Kim! mat-
erial of the softest manufacture, al-
most like a Liberty satin, and trail-
ing over the back and front great
clouds of purple wistaria, which later
lost themselves in some heavy-pet-
alled pink roses at the bottom. Ed-
ging the gown was a border of gold
to thread, wrought into some intricate
design and in the back were some
long-necked, long-legged cranes,
standing out in solid hand-worked
relief just a touch of startling
crimson on their crests. The gown
was lined throughout with a fine
quality of white silk, yet the modest
sum asked was only \$18. In New
York it would command a hundred.
Some, no whit better, I saw at the
World's Fair in St. Louis sold for
\$150. There were two more of these
hand-carved cranes shown, which I
must tell you of.

One in white silk, exquisitely em-
broidered in gold dragons, some
cranes also appearing on the
scene, while pale blue, silver and
gold threads ran a riot of beauty
into some quaint pattern. This was
marked at \$29.
Another in pale blue crepe, with
shaggy chrysanthemums worked in
softest grey, and pink and silver
threads with a saucy saucy came at
\$20, while a third, and that they ranged
down to cotton crepes at the price
of a song.

In the next compartment were
hand-embroidered vests in silks and
linens at from \$15 for make-up ones,
to much lower figures for just the
unadorned material.

But I must hie me on to telling
you of some trinket boxes and other
small wares that will attract you
perhaps most of all.
They came at two prices: Seventy-
five cents for some hand-carved ones,

about ten inches by five, with a set-
tling sliding panel, to \$1.25 for inlaid
ones. When I was in the shop ad-
miring Jim disposed of a quarter of
his stock of them. One smaller one
with all sorts of hidden compart-
ments and made of various woods
came at the trifling price of 65c.

Of course there were odd little
bits of hand-carved ivory buckles,
pieces for a curio cabinet, etc., etc.
Satisfactory in had pins and other
silver settings to larger pieces for
a china collection. Some silk
worked belts at from \$2.50 to \$5.50
were wonderful value, it seemed to
me, while Chinese purses and bags
in a large assortment will be sure
to catch your eye.

I am not saying that you will find
a tremendous range of things at Jim
Mah Wah's tiny shop; but you will
discover odds and ends not obtain-
able elsewhere. You are bound
to run across some funny wares
for your children's delight, a pair of
sandals perhaps at 35c you didn't
know you needed till you fished them
out from behind some china and
soon Jim is getting in some fine old
brass pieces, more, much more
china, and silks and who knows!
And in the meantime his present
stock is vanishing fast.

Continued on next page

SMOKING IN ENGLISH SOCIETY.

Smoking existed from the time
of Sir Walter Raleigh, but only on
sufferance. Many were the even-
ings in winter when the smoking
brigade was sent across a sloppy
yard to smoke in the harness room;
or where there were less hospitable
hosts they were allowed to remain in the
servants' hall. No gentleman ever
smoked in the street till after the
Crimean peace; and ladies never
sullied their lips with tobacco, or
even allowed men to smoke in their
presence. It was not till 1848 that
a smoking room was first established
in the holy of holies of Bond Street,
White's Club; and it was 1881 be-
fore smoking was allowed below the
attics in Brook's Club.

The after-dinner smoking which
the present King made popular
many years ago has had the merit
of stopping the practice of over-drink-
ing, a valuable bit of reform in it-
self. But the relaxation has prob-
ably become too loose; and smoking
is now carried on, even in the very
faces of women, to an extent that
gives the survivor of an earlier gen-
eration a continual sensation of dis-
gust. We need hardly say anything
on the subject of the eternal cigarette,
which puffs itself into the faces
of civilized people in unexpected
places and at unreasonable times.
The freedom to smoke has made the
freemen more than a little selfish,
obtrusive, and offensive. All privi-
leges are apt to be over-used; we pay
for freedom in all directions by a
little vulgarity. — M. J. G. in Mon
teal Gazette.

HER POCKET.

This was
She was early that rainy day,
With curly hair and dreamy eyes,
I watched her furtively, and wished
That I could draw as dear a price.
When, suddenly, she seemed
alarmed,
Began to act a trifle queer,
Poke anxiously around her waist,
And in her gloves to wildly peer.
She next removed her hat but a
And wedged a finger 'neath the
leam.
I saw her grit her teeth and clench
Her pretty hands, so small and
slim.

A strange squint gleamed within
her eyes,
She seemed to lose her sweet
repose,
And, stretching wide her pretty
mouth,
Deliberately pinched her nose!
I looked at her in true alarm.
Alas! that all my secreted wits
Could not recall a thing to do
For pretty maidens having fits!
I watched her grab each arm in
turn,
And pinch it firmly every place,
Until I saw a tiny lump
Appear amid the flimsy lace.
She clutched it. Were it made of
gold
She could not wear a lovelier
pled.
A handkerchief, size two by twice,
She drew, and then, at last, she
sneezed!

— Francis E. Morris, in N.Y.
Herald.

PUBLIC NOTICE

The sittings of the District Court
of the District of
Edmonton

Monday, January 22nd
Monday, February 22nd
Monday, March 22nd
Monday, April 19th

Tuesday, May 25th	Monday, January 15th	Monday, January 15th	Monday, January 15th
Monday, January 21st	Tuesday, April 15th	Tuesday, April 15th	Tuesday, April 15th
Monday, September 20th	Tuesday, September 7th	Tuesday, September 7th	Tuesday, September 7th
Monday, November 13th	Tuesday, November 10th	Tuesday, November 10th	Tuesday, November 10th
STATHCONA—	Monday, January 15th	Monday, January 15th	Monday, January 15th
Monday, January 15th	Tuesday, April 15th	Tuesday, April 15th	Tuesday, April 15th
Tuesday, September 7th	Tuesday, September 7th	Tuesday, September 7th	Tuesday, September 7th
Wednesday, November 10th	Tuesday, November 10th	Tuesday, November 10th	Tuesday, November 10th
TOPILE—	Tuesday, January 12th	Tuesday, January 12th	Tuesday, January 12th
Tuesday, January 12th	Tuesday, April 15th	Tuesday, April 15th	Tuesday, April 15th
Tuesday, April 15th	Wednesday, October 6th	Wednesday, October 6th	Wednesday, October 6th
STONY PLAIN.	Tuesday, February 2nd	Tuesday, February 2nd	Tuesday, February 2nd
Tuesday, February 2nd	Tuesday, May 4th	Tuesday, May 4th	Tuesday, May 4th
Tuesday, May 4th	Tuesday, November 2nd	Tuesday, November 2nd	Tuesday, November 2nd
SPURCK GROVE.	Wednesday, February 3rd	Wednesday, February 3rd	Wednesday, February 3rd
Wednesday, February 3rd	Wednesday, May 5th	Wednesday, May 5th	Wednesday, May 5th
Wednesday, May 5th	Wednesday, November 3rd	Wednesday, November 3rd	Wednesday, November 3rd
Wednesday, November 3rd	Tuesday, March 16th	Tuesday, March 16th	Tuesday, March 16th
Tuesday, March 16th	Thursday, September 2nd	Thursday, September 2nd	Thursday, September 2nd
Thursday, September 2nd	Tuesday, November 16th	Tuesday, November 16th	Tuesday, November 16th
Tuesday, November 16th	Wednesday, February 17th	Wednesday, February 17th	Wednesday, February 17th
Wednesday, February 17th	Wednesday, May 19th	Wednesday, May 19th	Wednesday, May 19th
Wednesday, May 19th	Friday, September 3rd	Friday, September 3rd	Friday, September 3rd
Friday, September 3rd	Wednesday, November 17th	Wednesday, November 17th	Wednesday, November 17th
Wednesday, November 17th	FOIT SASKATCHEWAN.	FOIT SASKATCHEWAN.	FOIT SASKATCHEWAN.
FOIT SASKATCHEWAN.	Tuesday, March 2nd	Tuesday, March 2nd	Tuesday, March 2nd
Tuesday, March 2nd	Tuesday, January 1st	Tuesday, January 1st	Tuesday, January 1st
Tuesday, January 1st	Tuesday, September 4th	Tuesday, September 4th	Tuesday, September 4th
Tuesday, September 4th	Tuesday, November 30th	Tuesday, November 30th	Tuesday, November 30th
Tuesday, November 30th	VEGREVILLE.	VEGREVILLE.	VEGREVILLE.
VEGREVILLE.	Thursday, March 1st	Thursday, March 1st	Thursday, March 1st
Thursday, March 1st	Thursday, June 3rd	Thursday, June 3rd	Thursday, June 3rd
Thursday, June 3rd	Wednesday, September 15th	Wednesday, September 15th	Wednesday, September 15th
Wednesday, September 15th	Thursday, December 2nd	Thursday, December 2nd	Thursday, December 2nd
Thursday, December 2nd	LLOYDMINSTER.	LLOYDMINSTER.	LLOYDMINSTER.
LLOYDMINSTER.	Tuesday, March 16th	Tuesday, March 16th	Tuesday, March 16th
Tuesday, March 16th	Tuesday, June 15th	Tuesday, June 15th	Tuesday, June 15th
Tuesday, June 15th	Tuesday, September 28th	Tuesday, September 28th	Tuesday, September 28th
Tuesday, September 28th	Tuesday, December 7th	Tuesday, December 7th	Tuesday, December 7th
Tuesday, December 7th	VERMILION.	VERMILION.	VERMILION.
VERMILION.	Thursday, March 18th	Thursday, March 18th	Thursday, March 18th
Thursday, March 18th	Thursday, June 17th	Thursday, June 17th	Thursday, June 17th
Thursday, June 17th	Thursday, September 30th	Thursday, September 30th	Thursday, September 30th
Thursday, September 30th	Thursday, December 9th.	Thursday, December 9th.	Thursday, December 9th.
Thursday, December 9th.	INNISBREE.	INNISBREE.	INNISBREE.
INNISBREE.	Wednesday, March 17th	Wednesday, March 17th	Wednesday, March 17th
Wednesday, March 17th	Wednesday, June 1st	Wednesday, June 1st	Wednesday, June 1st
Wednesday, June 1st	Wednesday, September 28th	Wednesday, September 28th	Wednesday, September 28th
Wednesday, September 28th	Wednesday, December 8th.	Wednesday, December 8th.	Wednesday, December 8th.
Wednesday, December 8th.	ATHABASCA LANDING.	ATHABASCA LANDING.	ATHABASCA LANDING.
ATHABASCA LANDING.	Tuesday, January 19th	Tuesday, January 19th	Tuesday, January 19th
Tuesday, January 19th	Thursday, October 12th	Thursday, October 12th	Thursday, October 12th
Thursday, October 12th	ST. ALBERT.	ST. ALBERT.	ST. ALBERT.
ST. ALBERT.	Tuesday, February 2nd	Tuesday, February 2nd	Tuesday, February 2nd
Tuesday, February 2nd	Tuesday, May 4th	Tuesday, May 4th	Tuesday, May 4th
Tuesday, May 4th	Tuesday, September 14th	Tuesday, September 14th	Tuesday, September 14th
Tuesday, September 14th	Tuesday, November 7th.	Tuesday, November 7th.	Tuesday, November 7th.
Tuesday, November 7th.	MORINVILLE.	MORINVILLE.	MORINVILLE.
MORINVILLE.	Wednesday, February 3rd	Wednesday, February 3rd	Wednesday, February 3rd
Wednesday, February 3rd	Wednesday, May 6th	Wednesday, May 6th	Wednesday, May 6th
Wednesday, May 6th	Wednesday, September 15th	Wednesday, September 15th	Wednesday, September 15th
Wednesday, September 15th	Wednesday, December 8th	Wednesday, December 8th	Wednesday, December 8th
Wednesday, December 8th	RIVIERE QUI HAIRE.	RIVIERE QUI HAIRE.	RIVIERE QUI HAIRE.
RIVIERE QUI HAIRE.	Thursday, June 4th	Thursday, June 4th	Thursday, June 4th
Thursday, June 4th	Thursday, September 16th	Thursday, September 16th	Thursday, September 16th
Thursday, September 16th	Thursday, December 10th.	Thursday, December 10th.	Thursday, December 10th.
Thursday, December 10th.	WABAMUN.	WABAMUN.	WABAMUN.
WABAMUN.	Tuesday, February 16th	Tuesday, February 16th	Tuesday, February 16th
Tuesday, February 16th	Tuesday, May 18th	Tuesday, May 18th	Tuesday, May 18th
Tuesday, May 18th	Tuesday, October 19th	Tuesday, October 19th	Tuesday, October 19th
Tuesday, October 19th	WAG. ST. ANNE.	WAG. ST. ANNE.	WAG. ST. ANNE.
WAG. ST. ANNE.	Wednesday, February 7th	Wednesday, February 7th	Wednesday, February 7th
Wednesday, February 7th	Wednesday, May 19th	Wednesday, May 19th	Wednesday, May 19th
Wednesday, May 19th	Wednesday, October 20th	Wednesday, October 20th	Wednesday, October 20th
Wednesday, October 20th	S. B. WOODS,	S. B. WOODS,	S. B. WOODS,
S. B. WOODS,	Deputy Attorney-General	Deputy Attorney-General	Deputy Attorney-General
Deputy Attorney-General	Dated October 19th, 1908.	Dated October 19th, 1908.	Dated October 19th, 1908.

HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon
The pageant of the world goes by
For you, for you, a pause and con-
A Stand-by

The play to be given next Friday and Saturday by the Beaver House Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire is being eagerly looked forward to. Several of those who participated in last year's very successful production of "Mr. Hob" will again have parts, while much new talent of a high order has been secured. "Sweet Lavender," this year's presentation, is a delightful comedy, made famous first by Mr. Edward Terry and later by Mr. Felix Morris in his American tour of some three or four years ago. That it will be greeted by crowded houses goes without saying.

On Friday of last week Mrs. Beck, wife of the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Alberta, entertained at the tea-hour on Friday last in honor of the wives of three members of the staff, Mrs. Tory, Mrs. Broadus, and Mrs. Alexander, many availing themselves of the opportunity of meeting these devoted acquisitions to the ranks of the Twin City matronhood. Mrs. Beck was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Mowat and Mrs. Riddell.

I hear some talk of the formation of a Browning Club in the city, also of a new musical club.

The marriage took place on October 22 of Miss Eva Grace Cryderman, sister of Mr. M. R. Cryderman, Edmonton, to Mr. H. D. Talbot. Mr. and Mrs. Talbot will be at home at 508 Fourteenth street after November 14th.

Madame Soucier, 13th Ave. West, gave a tea on Friday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. Dulac, daughter of Chief Justice Duhac of Winnipeg. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion with carnations and smilax. The tea table was prettily and tastefully arranged. Mrs. McLaren and Mrs. Malhot poured tea for the first hour, and Mrs. Sifton and Mrs. Leuphold the second. Madame Talbot, Mrs. Twohey and the Misses Stuart, Tompkins and Miller served the dainty refreshments.— Calgary Albertan.

Miss Haldane, who has returned to the city and taken a house with her brothers at 375 Eighth street, will receive on the first and third Fridays of the month.

Reggie

The nicest gift any lady can give is a hand-made article. Get your ideas at Little's Stationery Store.

Note and Comment

Continued from page 4

The Saturday News learns that Major Beale will shortly resign his post of chief of the Edmonton police force. It appeared to this paper inevitable that this would be the result of the recent investigation into the charges preferred by the chief against Detective Griffith. Although it must be said that the evidence, as so fully reported, led many citizens to read the verdict with surprise, we do not purport to challenge the conclusions reached by the committee of the council which conducted the inquiry. What we take exception to is the method by which the council and commissioners have exercised their control over the force. The chief should not be an autocrat. Appointments and dismissals should not be wholly in his hands, as has been suggested in some quarters. But interference with his recommendations ought to be made only when there is the best of reasons for it. When it becomes necessary very frequently, it is time to look for another head for the force. If every time the chief thinks that the evidence in his possession makes it advisable to dismiss one of the men under him, the council hold applicable enquiry such as that into the Griffith charges, we cannot see how it can expect to have the services of a chief, who will be in any respect worthy of the position. If the finding is against his recommendations, what influence can he have in the

future over the men he has reported against? It very often happens that the head of a department, while certain that one of the men under him is not fit for his work, is unable to prove any definite case of ineptness or dishonesty against him. Must the chief of police wait till he can do this before he is permitted to let one of his officers go? For the efficiency of the force he is held responsible. But how can a competent and self-respecting man be expected to assume responsibility under these conditions? Certainly when an enquiry is deemed advisable, the commissioners should be able to dispose of it themselves in private. If they are too busy, let us have a police commission, such as exists in eastern cities. To have the investigation conducted with as much publicity as in the Griffith case is bound to hurt the force in the general estimation and to weaken very seriously the discipline which should be maintained in its ranks. The Saturday News has reason to believe that in Major Beale the citizens had a most efficient public servant. During his all too brief tenure of the post he has brought about much-needed changes and, if he had been given half a chance, would have made the force one that would do great credit to the city. That he should be sacrificed to methods of administration which would be in place in a backwoods village rather than in a city, which is in the public eye to an extent that few others on the continent are, is a shame and a disgrace.

A Twentieth Century Institution.

In an article which is reproduced elsewhere in this issue of the Saturday News, a well-known eastern editor describes Edmonton as "a city which planted down anywhere would be a creditable monument of enterprise." Like many another casual visitor, he must have had many moments when he found it hard to realize that this progressive twentieth-century community was situated so many hundreds of miles from the continent's larger centres of population and that a brief decade or so ago it was but an isolated trading-post. These certainly would have been his feelings if his visit had been timed so that he could have a chance of being a guest at the Yale Hotel, which in its enlarged and improved form, re-opened its doors to the public last week. When the plans of the proprietors are completed, their hospitality will be able to hold its own with the finest places of its kind on the continent.

The dining-room, which is at present their piece de resistance, is what one would expect to see on Fifth Avenue. The mural decorations, the handsomely laid out tables and the general equipment are such as satisfy the most exacting. In charge of this department is Mr. Charles Vinet, with whose capacity Edmontonians are familiar. It is the intention of the management in addition to conducting a hotel, which will appeal to the best class of the travelling public, to provide a cafe in connection therewith. Orders may be given a la carte both during and between the regular meal hours. Well-appointed private dining rooms have been set aside, which many have already availed themselves of. The chef has been brought from St. James Club, Montreal, and everything possible has been done to give a service, unequalled west of the Lakes.

The extension recently made allows a large number of additional bed-rooms, all of which are bright and comfortable. Downstairs there is a spacious rotunda and on the second floor a well-furnished reception home, one of the attractive features of which are the drawings and paintings having as their subject the animal, which is the friend of man in general and, as all know, who have admired his handsome importations, of Mr. Robert, one of the proprietors of the hotel, in particular. Just off the street is a well-equipped bar. That the Yale will fill a large place in the life of the city, goes without saying and Messrs. York and Robert are to be congratulated on the thoroughness with which they have carried out their undertaking.

It pays to Advertise

MUSIC AND DRAMA

The Allen Stock Company has held the boards this week at the Edmonton Opera House, and has more than confirmed the excellent impression made on the occasion of former visits. The announcement that this talented organization will next Monday open a twelve week engagement at the Dominion theatre has been received with pleasure. In their "The Robbery of the Carriage," which was given on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, Miss Verna Felton as Nancy Olden had an excellent opportunity for the display of her talent. One might travel a long distance before seeing a more versatile actress than the little leading lady of the Allen Stock Company. Her support is on the whole of a high order. Mr. Ayer's Tom Dargan was fully in keeping with his excellent work in other roles. For the last three nights of the week, one of the greatest American successes of recent years "The Hair to the Hurrah," with which all those who are interested in dramatic development, are familiar is being given.

The Allen Company opens at the Dominion with "A Stranger in a Strange Land" by the author of "The Man from Mexico," a most laughable farce.

I am indebted to a St. Albert correspondent for the following: "On October 23, in the St. Albert Theatre, the play 'A Noble Outcast' was presented by the St. Albert Dramatic Club, and those who shared a few hours from the political campaign thoroughly enjoyed it. Mr. John Heffernan of Riviere Qui Barre, brought down the house as 'Jerry the Tramp.' Sadie, the servant girl, faithful but free, was taken by Mrs. G. P. Armstrong; Mr. W. J. Welsh made a remarkably good Col. Lee, while Mrs. Col. Lee was played by Miss Anna Flynn; France, the adopted daughter, was taken by Miss E. J. Zink, and Mr. G. P. Armstrong was Jack Worthington, the accepted lover to France. The part of Jax, Blackburn, the villain plotting to get France was taken by Mr. G. L. O'Grady. Mr. A. Harnois took the part of the officer. Two excellent solos were rendered by Miss Lavasseur, the talented vocalist of St. Albert. The audience expressed themselves as well pleased and \$18 dollars was realized. This was turned over to aid the new cathedral. The actors hope to present this play in some of the adjoining towns in the near future."

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Tulips	.25 " "
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